

# Busy Eyes

by Marguerite Hurter

They speak all languages; they see no introduction, they ask no questions of age or rank; they respect neither poverty nor riches, neither learning, nor power, nor virtue, nor sex, but intrude and come again and go through and through you in a moment of time.

Emerson.

**CHARACTERS IN THE STORY**

JANE RICHARDS, private secretary, who has her eyes opened in the business world. She supports her mother.

MRS. RICHARDS, who cannot understand the temptations in the office of men like

ROBERTS, rich man, who hires only pretty girls.

WINSTON RANDOLPH, staid broker, who uses Jane's name on bogus stock and then decamps. He returns under cover, begs Jane not to expose him, and makes her a proposal of marriage. His former wife turns up as a shock to Jane, introduced by

JULIAN REYNOLDS, who engages Jane only because he wants her testimony against Randolph. Jane interprets his lawyer. She rides home in his limousine, but that night is worried by telephone notes to enter the car again. Mrs. Reynolds has threatened to have her discharged. Mrs. Reynolds insults Jane openly in the office. Reynolds discharges her with an advance of salary.

HATTIE BRYANT, protégée of Jane, a little typist.

Continued from Yesterday.

"Do you think you can be happy here for a week or so?" Mr. Roberts asked pleasantly.

"Happy!" Mrs. Richards echoed. She looked at Jane proudly as though any mother whose daughter could bring her to a place like this might well be happy, proud, and even hopeful.

"You live here all alone—in this big house?" she marveled to Mr. Roberts.

"All alone," he repeated rather gloomily.

Jane and her mother entered the house, bowed in by the stately butler. White-capped maids showed them to rooms of pink and blue. The beds were canopied in French draperies, flowers were smiling in tall silver vases, a chaise longue at the window was piled with downy cushions.

Mrs. Richards was enraptured with her sumptuous boudoir. She wanted to see everything and do everything at once. She was like a girl, and Jane could understand her daughter's could marry for money and sacrifice themselves for their family.

What made it more difficult to understand Mr. Roberts' attention, the lure of the luxuries he offered, was the fact that Jane had not heard from Mr. Jones! Three days had passed at the apartment, and Jane had not a call from him. Jane wondered whether he might have called while she was out to lunch, and summoned courage to ask Mr. Roberts.

"No one called, that I know of," he said. "Were you expecting a call?"

"Not particularly," Jane stammered.

By the end of the week, after the invigorating exercise of horseback riding and long walks over the beautiful grounds with pleasant evenings around the open log fire in the drawing room, Jane's mother was not the only one loath to return to the city.

"Our apartment will be ready Wednesday," Jane informed Mr. Roberts one morning as they were riding into town. "We must leave."

"I'm sorry," he said simply. "We've had a perfectly wonderful time. I cannot begin to tell you what it has meant to mother and me."

"And I would not dare to tell you what it has meant to me," he emphasized.

Jane was afraid to say anything further.

At the end of the day Mr. Roberts came to see her with a plan. "Why can't you stay longer? You're just getting to look right, and a change back to town may set you back," he suggested.

"It's awfully good of you, but really we must get home," Jane demurred.

"I'll speak to your mother about it," he said. "She'll be sure to agree."

"I am sure I express my daughter's sentiments," she thanked Mr. Roberts. As for Jane—

Mr. Roberts had expressed his genuine affection. It was no fatherly interest! Jane knew that only too well now! It was something that had come into his life to rejuvenate old fancies. He wanted Jane, and he seemed to feel that with her mother's evident approval, it would not be so difficult a thing to manage, after all. He was a self-made man—a bit gauche, but they are apt to be. He had an iron first in business; he was a pillar of dignity in his home; and in love, he would be the swooping eagle that stoops only to snatch up its prey.

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## THE GUMPS—

(A full page of The Gumps in the comic section of the Sunday Herald)

—By SMITH

QUESTION—MRS. ZANDER, I'M HANDING YOU A NUMBER OF LETTERS SIGNED BY BENJAMIN GUMP. DID YOU RECEIVE THESE LETTERS?

ANSWER—YES.

QUESTION—HOW DID YOU RECEIVE THEM?

ANSWER—BY MAIL.

ATTORNEY WILLIAMS—I OFFER THESE LETTERS AS EVIDENCE AND WILL READ THEM IN COURT.

NOV. 5TH—SWEETHEART:—BY THE TIME YOU RECEIVE THIS LETTER I WILL BE READY TO SAIL—I READ YOUR DEAR LETTER YESTERDAY AND IT WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO WRITE YOU NOW. I'M HAPPY IT MADE ME—I'VE READ IT A THOUSAND TIMES—I'VE NOT THE PARAGRAPH IN WHICH YOU SAY MY NEPHEW ANDREW GUMP SNUBBED YOU—HE'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH TO KISS THE GROUND YOU WALK ON—I LIVED 47 YEARS BEFORE I SAW HIM AND IF HE DOESN'T BEHAVE HIMSELF HE'LL LIVE 50 BEFORE HE SEES ME—DON'T TAKE OFFENSE AS IT SWEETHEART—CONSIDER THE SOURCE—WITH MUCH LOVE—BIMBO

MARCH 13TH—MY DEAREST MRS. ZANDER—I AM THE HAPPIEST MAN IN THE WORLD TONIGHT—I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT YOU HAVE PROMISED TO BECOME MY BRIDE—I WONDER WOMAN—I JUST COULDN'T RESIST WRITING YOU BEFORE I RETIRED FOR THE NIGHT—I WANT TO TELL YOU HOW SWEET YOU ARE—YOU'RE GOING TO BE MY QUEEN—I WILL MAKE YOU THE HAPPIEST WOMAN IN AUSTRALIA—GOOD-NIGHT MY QUEEN—WITH ALL MY LOVE—BIMBO

AND SO THE LETTERS RAN—

ATTORNEY WILLIAMS READ ONE AFTER ANOTHER EMPHASIZING UNCLE SAM'S LOVE AND FAITH—HE FURRED OVER THE LOVE NOTES LIKE A MALTESE CAT—HE WAS THE ATTORNEY AND THE ACTOR AT THE SAME TIME—HOW UNCLE SAM SQUIRMED—AND HOW THE SMILE FADED FROM ANDY GUMP'S FACE WHEN HIS NAME WAS MENTIONED ON VARIOUS OCCASIONS—

## Actors Use Paper Costumes



Some few motion picture companies recently tried to cut the high cost of production by using paper costumes. The idea proved successful, and so now some musical shows are adopting the plan. There is a larger field, however, which will profit by the success of paper costumes. The amateur players who must always count the pennies will be glad of the new paper costumes for their theatricals. Imagine a church play or a school pageant where the paper costumes cost less than a dollar apiece!

Here are three fancy costumes of crepe paper which are suitable for the school play. At the left is a clever Chinese costume made of blue paper and trimmed with fancy paper banding. It would make a splendid costume for the chorus representing China in a pageant of nations where native school children represent their own countries.

At the right is a bizarre costume for a Spanish chorus or Spanish dancer or perhaps a Carmen. The bodice is of black paper trimmed with silver. The skirt is made on a hoop with long paper fringe falling to the ankles.

In the center is an elaborate chandelier costume. These bird costumes are particularly effective, and the cost of them is almost nothing compared to what they would be in other imitations of feathers.

## Doris Blake's Answers to Love Problems

Wrong to Take Advantage.

Dear Miss Blake: My favorite girl friend had a quarrel with her boy friend about a week ago, and he has not had anything to say to her. She writes him letters and he keeps them, but refuses to read them.

In the meantime he has been paying lots of attention to me. He never says anything about keeping regular company, but he likes to come and take me to theater and different places. This young man has acted like a perfect gentleman, and yet some of the girls tell me I should not go out with him. He is such a manly boy, I hate to tell him not to come. What do you think about it, Miss Blake? Thanking you, respectfully, PET.

I think you are doing the most catty thing possible, PET. It's not sporting of you to take advantage of your friend's misfortune, and it seems to me the young man is hurting the obvious thing: paying attention to the best friend is doing the girl with whom he has quarreled. It's very ordinary. I should have nothing further to do with him for this, if for no other reason!

Should Make a Joy.

Dear Miss Blake: I am a young girl of 19, and for about a year I have been keeping steady company with a young man about 21.

Now, Miss Blake, one night he saw me with another friend and got mad. He wrote me a letter telling me all about it and asking me for all the letters he had written me, for his picture and the diamond ring he had given me.

As I only thought of him as a pal I didn't pay much attention to the letters and threw them away. I also carelessly lost his picture and the set in the ring.

I do not want him to think I want to keep them, so please tell me what to do.

Anxiously waiting for a reply, I am,

Very truly yours, BLUE EYES.

The only thing to do is to tell him the truth, with proper apology. If never pays to tell an untruth. And don't hurt his feelings. Be tactful.

In Need of Advice.

Dear Miss Blake: I have been reading for some time the much-

needed and motherly advice that you have been giving to your young readers, and now I find myself in need of some.

Do you believe in love at first sight? I'll tell you that while on a little outing party I saw I think one of the most perfect specimens of manhood I have ever seen (and I have traveled quite a bit for one so young). But that is not all. As he looked up from the canoe in which he was paddling, his face seemed to be wonderful, so full of character and kindness. I have never found the two combined in one person before.

I do not think he saw me. I wanted to meet him so badly that I could not move. Our chaperon introduced all the other girls to him and they all told me how wonderful he was; how soft and cultured

his voice was and how polished he seemed to be in every way.

What I want to know, Miss Blake, is, do you think it proper to invite this young man and a boy friend he had with him to my home some afternoon for tea?

I am considered with all frankness a very good-looking young girl, and please do not think that I want to ask this young man to my home because I just want company. This is not so, because I have a host of admirers. But this boy seems so different. Please tell me what to do because I believe I have fallen in love. Yours, ANXIOUS.

I think it would be proper to invite the young man to your home, but only once. And be sure not to let him see how you feel. Moreover, if the emotion is mutual, don't be hasty. And be sure to differentiate between love, infatuation and indignation.

One reason for damp cellars in the summer is that the moist air in contact with the cool inner surface of the walls and floor is chilled below its dew-point and condensation results.

Answers to These Questions Will Be Published Tomorrow.

1. Where does Blasco Ibañez, author of "The Four Horsemen" and other novels, live?

2. What is an appraisal?

3. When and by whom was the Great Alexandrian Library founded?

4. What are five synonyms for the word adorn?

5. Why was Portland cement so named?

6. What Stuart, son of a king, rose to the highest rank in the French service?

7. What great war of modern times ended without a treaty?

8. In what republic of Russia is a Turkish dialect spoken?

9. What disease is influenza related to?

10. What two streets are known as the base line of Chicago, and to what purpose are these base lines?

Answers to Yesterday's Questions.

1. Where was William Jennings Bryan born? Salem, Ill., on March 19, 1860.

2. Who is president of China? Hsu-Shih Chang.

3. What are five synonyms for the word adulation? Flattery, compliment, sycophancy, courtship and praise.

4. From what poem was the following extract taken? "Mingled their odorous breath with the balm of the pine and the fir tree."

Wild and sweet as the clusters that grew in the valley of Eschol.

The Courtship of Miles Standish.

## Bright Sayings of Children

Graham had been taken to the barber shop. It was his third trip, but when the barber said, "What kind of a haircut do you want, sonny?" Graham quickly replied, "Like the mans wear, of course!"

V. M. B.

Betty's brother had been taking the dog out each afternoon for a walk, using a collar and leash. One day Betty saw a dog that had evidently been chained up and had broken its chain, as it was slowly walking up the street with its collar and part of a chain. Betty said, "Look, there is a dog that can take himself out walking!"

L. O. S.

Roland was carrying in wood from a pile his father had just split, and instead of taking it from the side nearest the house he went around on the other side every time, thus decreasing the size of the pile from the back. His father asked him why he didn't take it from the side

nearest and he replied: "Well, after a while I'll be tired, and then I won't have so far to go for it."

C. M.

Bobby, who is slow in his studies, is one year older than his cousin Fiddle, who is not slow at anything. While visiting them last week, Billie boastfully related how he had advanced first in this, then in that, and finally had been promoted into Bobby's grade. Bobby listened fully till Billie had finished, then looked at me and said, triumphantly, "Just the same, Auntie, he can't never catch up to me in age."

M. S.

## Woodward & Lothrop

Open 9:15 A. M. New York—WASHINGTON—Paris Close 6 P. M.

## Friday Remnant Day

Means Savings—Shop Early

Remnant Day Merchandise is not returnable or exchangeable; not sent on approval or C. O. D.; mail or phone orders not accepted

**Tweed Motor Coats**  
for Stout Women  
**\$19.50**  
Were \$35

One of the best values in Stout Women's Apparel—for today. These are sports models, belted, with patch or inset pockets—in smartest spring styles—good-looking and practical. Sizes 40½ to 48½.

Special Size Section, Third Floor.

**Labeled Heatherbloom Petticoats**  
**\$1.45**

150 regular and extra size Petticoats of unusual value. With shirred, tucked or pleated flounces and in flowered or plain colors.

Petticoat Section, Third Floor.

**Undermuslin Values**  
**95c**

—are attracting much attention—in the May Sale of lingerie. To merely state that they are specially priced falls far short of telling you their real value—

You must see the charming styles—in

Gowns, Petticoats, and  
Envelope Chemise, New Color-  
Bloomers, Trimmings

Many of them in sheer white nainsook or pink batiste—trimmed with bands of blue, pink, or lavender—gowns low neck and sleeveless—chemise with dainty colored bands—some embroidered or stitched in color—pink batiste bloomers with scalloped ruffles, picoté, or folds of contrasting materials—envelope chemise tucked, embroidered, or lace-trimmed—and sun-proof muslin petticoats of an excellent quality—

Choose from These Large Assortments of Lovely Lingerie—and save.  
Choice, 95c

Muslin Underwear Section, Third Floor.

**Laces**  
12 Yards  
at 60c.  
Another Lot Valenciennes Laces

Several patterns of edges with insertions to match, in round thread, val and a few square mesh and French patterns. Also a number of laces with beading and edges combined.

Widths of ½ to 1½ inches.

Lace Section, First Floor.

**Women's Tailored Suits, \$29.50**

Just 30 suits in the collection, coats strictly tailored and fashioned on long lines—all sizes—in navy and black—crepe de chine lined. A special purchase that means savings for the woman who buys her suit now.

**\$29.50 Each—Suits That Would Ordinarily Sell for \$47.50**

Women's Suit Section, Third Floor.

**Special Purchase Women's Capes**  
**Priced \$29.50 for Today**

A special purchase of Smart Navy and Tan Poirer Twill and Picoté Capes—full lined with crepe de chine. Some are the smart "three-tier" cape with scarf collar—some have the bright colored Canton crepe collars—shown in henna, sand, scarlet and jade. All are newest spring models—in suitable weights for now as well as later wear.

Women's Coat Section, Third Floor.

**Trimmed and Sports Hats, Reduced for Clearance, \$3.75**

Former Prices Were \$7.50 to \$10

75 Hats in this collection, from our Popular Price Millinery Section—small, medium and large shapes, variety of colors—trimmed with flowers, fruit or ribbons. The sports models are small and crushable—of hemp braid combined with wool.

Flowers for Trimmings, 50c

280 pieces of millinery trimming, clusters of small flowers, fruit combinations, wreaths, foliage, large single flowers.

All Greatly Underpriced.

Millinery Section, Third Floor.

**Women's Canton Crepe Dresses, \$15**

Were \$25 and \$29.50

A group of Smart Canton Dresses, in four different styles—in shades of navy, maple, mahogany, brown and black. Sizes 36 to 40—and splendid values at this low price.

Women's Dress Section, Third Floor.

## Good Morning Judge

BY RUDOLPH PERKINS

Navy place southeast is a great storm center.

Dorothy Warfield lives there—or rather she used to live there. So does Dorothy Gant and her three sisters.

Dorothy No. 2, her sisters and a crowd of their many friends got into an argument with Dorothy No. 1. It was a one-sided affair, but that is the way they do things in Navy place.

The bone of contention was George Ford. By mistake the court referred to him once as Henry. The fight had got a good start.

Every time George would pick up Dorothy No. 1, Dorothy No. 2 and her friends, it was testified, would knock her down with a brickbat or some other handy weapon. All the friends of Dorothy No. 2 were helping main Dorothy No. 1.

The first thing Dorothy No. 2 knew she had been stuck with a knife by Dorothy No. 1.

George then managed to drag Dorothy No. 1 away, but later she was arrested.

When brought into court she could not explain why she used the knife to suit the judge and was kept down for four months.